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THREE AWFUL BOYS.

WHAT "THE LITTLE BLUE EYE AT THE KNOT HOLE" ACCOMPLISHED.

The small brown cottage adjoining Miss Lydia Blake's premises in the rear had been rented after an extended vacancy, and three awful boys and their mother were coming to live in it!

Oh dear! oh dear! What was to be done? They would steal her best fall pippins, and strangle the cat, and throw stones at the windows, and pull up her choicest flowers by the roots—in short, complete the whole hideous list of small boys' devices, to worry and annoy defenseless maiden ladies.

Hitherto Miss Lydia had been very fortunate in her neighbors, or rather in her lack of them. The old, square brick house, where she had been born and brought up, stood a short distance from the town, the only dwelling in the immediate vicinity being the little brown cottage, formerly occupied by a working man and his wife—quiet people, who went away to the cotton mills early in the morning, returning at sundown to their frugal evening meal and well-earned rest.

And now she was to be tormented by a pack of harum scarum boys, who would cut up all sorts of troublesome monkey-shines, and make her life a burden. Something must be done about it.

So a carpenter was summoned, and the low dividing fence replaced by solid boards, six feet in height, and with a row of pointed pickets along the top, to catch in the clothes of would-be thieves and discourage a second visit. And then, with war in her heart, she resigned herself to meet the inevitable.

One morning, about two weeks after this, she was at work in her back garden shaded by its gnarled old apple tree, and bright with autumn blossoms. If there was a tender spot in Miss Lydia's heart, it was for her flowers; and well she might be proud of them. No garden for miles around could boast such mammoth carnations, such late roses, or such varieties of geraniums. It was here her lonely heart found companionship and relaxation.

She was stooping to tie up the great, ragged, red chrysanthemums, whose heads were so heavy, that they had fallen over on to the gravel walk, when her attention was arrested by a slight noise in front of her, and a moment later, a large knot came flying out of its hole in the high board fence, clearing the air an inch in front of her aristocratic nose.

"What's that?" she cried in a startled tone.

"It's only me," replied a childish voice, as a little blue eye and a part of a little white cheek appeared in the knot-hole.

"You go right away, you wicked good-for-nothing boy, or else I'll call a policeman," exclaimed Miss Lydia, resorting to the usual defense of unprotected females.

"I didn't mean to hit you," said the child. "I only want to look at the flowers. They smelled all the way right through the fence, and I wanted to see what they looked like. My! aren't those chrysanthemums stunners!"

"Be off with you!" repeated Miss Lydia, excitedly. "I want no meddling boys spying out my garden. Be off! I say."

"All right," said the child, "I'll go. But I wasn't going to meddle with anything. I can come another time though, just as well, so good-bye, and the little blue eye vanished as sudden as it had appeared.

Miss Lydia looked around for the knot, but Hector had carried it off and buried it for a bone, so with an emphatic "Humph!" she went back into the house. This, she thought, is the beginning of the end; and so, indeed, it was.

The next morning, when she stepped out on her back porch, there was the blue eye again at the knot-hole, and a shrill voice called out: "Oh, there you are! I've been waiting for you ever so long. Mother told me to say that I was very sorry I frightened you yesterday; and that I mustn't ever come again to bother you, if you don't like to have me look at your flowers. Did you say I wasn't to really look through your nice little knot-hole?"

"Holes don't belong to any body," said Miss Lydia tartly.

"Oh! can I really come again then?"

exclaimed the child delightedly. "I'll tell mother what a nice lady you are, and then we'll be friends, won't we?" I haven't many friends, 'cept two or three. Don't you like boys?" he continued.

"No I don't!" replied Miss Lydia. "They are a plague and a nuisance." "I wish you did," said the child. "Because then may be you'd give me a flower."

"Just as I thought," said Miss Lydia. "The next thing you will be managing to get over the fence and help yourself."

"Oh, no! I couldn't. I've got a pain in my back and have to go with a crutch. It hurts awful sometimes, and then I cry, and mother rocks me in her arms and cries too; and then we both feel better. But I couldn't climb the fence, even if I wanted, nor run, nor anything."

"Well, if you don't, your brothers will," returned Miss Lydia.

"No, they wouldn't. They're away all day; and besides it's wicked to steal. Didn't you know that?"

"Humph!" said Miss Lydia, though in a somewhat modified tone.

A moment later, a giant red chrysanthemum found its way through the knot-hole, with a hasty: "There, run away, child!" and the little crutch went tapping back to the house, with the coveted prize.

It soon became a regular thing, for the little blue-eye to appear at the knot-hole, when Miss Lydia was tending her flowers in the morning; and unconsciously she began to watch for it, and miss it if it was not there.

With his innocent prattle, and gifts of cherry-stone baskets and impossible boats, gradually the little fellow found his way through the outer crust to Miss Lydia's heart; and not a few fragrant blossoms fell through the hole, into the eager little hands.

"What's your name?" he asked one day, in childish curiosity. "Mine's Jerry—Jerry Howell. I was named after my papa. He died far away in California; but he used to live in this very place, and he told us to come back to his old home, and may be somebody would be kind to us, for his sake."

The trowel dropped upon the box border. Jerry Howell! The name she never thought to hear again; buried in the past, with her youth and happiness!

The child rambled on, but she did not heed him, and presently he went away.

There had been a lover's quarrel, which had terminated fatally. It was mostly her fault, and she knew it, though she had been too proud to own it. But somehow she had never forgotten the look in those blue eyes, as the garden gate slammed behind the boyish figure that went striding down the street between the rows of maples.

The next week he sailed for the far West; and some years later the news came back to his native town that he was happily married. From that time Miss Lydia was a changed creature; for in her heart she had truly loved blithe, impulsive Jerry Howell, and too late bitterly repented her hasty words.

She buried herself vigorously in her ungenial work of country school teaching, until called home by the advancing age of her parents, who finally passed away, leaving her with a modest income and the old brick house.

Almost all her young friends had married or scattered, and those who remained were repelled by her coldness and reticence; so she was left entirely to herself, and it was little wonder that her life became narrowed and sunless.

And now Jerry Howell was dead, and the sweet-faced, fair-haired little woman in black, with the two manly lads and the delicate little cripple, were his wife and children. And they had come to live under the very shadow of her roof. She had always heard that truth was stranger than fiction; but now she had a living proof of it.

The next day the little blue-eye was missing, and the next, and the next. At last Miss Lydia grew uneasy, in spite of herself. She actually went out of her way on an errand to the market in order to pass the house. And there was old Dr. Maxwell's gig tied up to the post.

Mrs. Howell opened the door for him just at that moment, and seeing the tall figure lingering at the gate, came down the steps with a pleasant smile and outstretched hand.

"You must come in and see Jerry,"

she said. "He has been asking for you, and will be glad to see you."

"I thought, perhaps," began Miss Lydia, hesitating. "I only wanted to find out—"

"Yes," said Mrs. Howell, kindly, "he had one of his bad turns, worse than usual; but we hope he will be better soon. Here he is in here," and she led the way to the bed-room.

"I knew you'd come," exclaimed the child, sitting up in bed, and putting up his mouth for a kiss. "This is the nice lady who gives me all the flowers."

"Yes," said Mrs. Howell. "I have often wanted to thank you for your kindness to my little boy. He has so much enjoyed your garden."

"Flowers don't cost anything," replied Miss Lydia.

"Oh yes, they do," interrupted Jerry. "They cost lots of time and work, and when the big ones stick in the hole, you can't get them out and that's a bother, isn't it?"

"I hope from this time forth that we shall be very good friends, and see a great deal of each other," said Mrs. Howell, turning her smiling face upon Miss Lydia.

"I never make calls," she answered stiffly.

"No, not formal calls," said Mrs. Howell. "But we are neighbors, you know, and we are very lonely here, although it was my husband's birth-place."

If it were not for little Jerry she continued, "I should be very desolate. My other boys are away all day at work. I long to put them at school, but they have to help me, now their father is gone. The evenings, though, are our happy times, when we have a little class in Latin, algebra and history. I was a governess before I was married, and try to turn my experience to account for their sakes."

Miss Lydia's call was very brief; but before she left, both Jerry and his mother had extracted from her a promise to come again—and come she did, to her own surprise, not once, but often; and seldom empty-handed. Sometimes it was a bunch of the cherished flowers or a red-cheeked apple; and then, when the little frame grew weaker, a bowl of nourishing chicken soup, or a dish of calves'-foot jelly.

But one beautiful morning, when the woods over by the river were aflame with the tints of the Indian summer-time, the little blue eyes closed forever, to open in the sunshine of a fairer world, where people never have any pains in their back, and where there isn't any suffering.

In the weary days that followed, it was Miss Lydia's presence that most comforted the sorrowing mother. Left alone the long day through, the two women grew to need each other, and lean upon each other for companionship. And then, too, when Miss Lydia found that her possessions remained unmolested, and when one day Philip Howell brought home poor, trembling little Hector, safe from the clutches of the pound man she was, so to speak, forced to bury the hatchet and smoke the pipe of peace.

The uneventful days passed by, when one afternoon at the post-office she was handed a letter, that caused her no little surprise. It seemed she owned a small farm in an adjoining township, left her by an aunt for whom she was named. This she had rented out, and thought little of, as long as the money came in regularly. But here was an urgent offer to purchase it. The railroad wanted it for the site of their new terminus, and offered what seemed a perfectly fabulous sum—more than she had ever dreamed of possessing.

She hurried home and read it over. There it was in black and white, and stamped with the company's seal. No possible mistake.

What must she do? Accept, assuredly! but then what could she want with all that money, she a solitary woman, with enough for her simple needs, and neither chick nor child to call her own. Should she put it in the bank, and leave it in her will to a refuge or orphan children or needy widows? Might she not see the benefits of it in her own life-time?

"He told us to come back to his old home, and maybe somebody would be kind to us for his sake." The child's words lingered in her mind. Who had more reason to be kind than she? Might she not in some way atone for the bitterness she had once caused a trusting friend?

Why not—yes, why not educate those two bright boys, and gratify their own

ambitions and those of their proud little mother?

She knew a noble college in the shadow of the foot-hills, a day's journey from the town. Many a youth had gone from that commencement hall, equipped for the battle of life and the struggle for daily bread. The genial president and her father had been comrades in the old red school-house in the New Hampshire hills, when tops and marbles ruled the day.

The intimacy had not been kept up, on account of time and distance; but well she remembered a visit paid with her father in the cool, cozy reception-room of the President's house, and the hospitality pressed upon them by his kind-faced wife. Just the place to send two promising boys.

Of course, if they went away to school their mother must come and live with her. It would be no small trial to have her privacy broken in upon, even by so sweet a woman as Mrs. Howell, but when the Blakes saw their duty, they did it, and never flinched.

She paced the floor until the moonlight threw long, slanting rays through the narrow windows; she turned her tea out of her spoon until it was cold; the superfluous cat came and rubbed against her dress unheeded, and then walked stiffly out of the room, with his back in an indignant arch.

She sat far into the night; but before she went to rest, two letters in a crumpled, old-fashioned hand were dropped into the post-box on the corner—one to the agents, accepting their offer, and another to Prof. Arlington, asking for information regarding fees, entrance examination, etc.

And when his satisfactory reply and the papers of the sale were in her hands, she went over to the little brown cottage, and awkwardly enough made known her proposition. But the way it was accepted! Poor Mrs. Howell broke completely down in a burst of thankful tears; and as for the boys—they danced about, and hugged each other, and were so demonstrative in their delight, that Miss Lydia was forced to beat a hasty retreat, for fear they would fall upon her bodily.

A month later, two gay young figures waved good-bye from the platform of the train that bore them away to matriculate; and Mrs. Howell came to take up her abode in the old brick house.

Being a woman of exceptional good sense, she sought, by the exercise of the greatest tact, to make her presence felt. And it was a pleasant sight to see the brisk little figure flitting in and out of the gloomy rooms, adding daint touches here and there, tastefully arranging the ever abundant flowers.

In the Spring, Miss Lydia had her first severe illness; and then was Mrs. Howell's opportunity. She nursed her with the most untiring devotion—reading to her, bearing with her fretfulness, and seeking every means in her power to shorten the weary hours, until she was herself again.

In the meantime glowing letters came from the boys; letters brimming over with college pranks and jollities; but with an under-current of steadiness and earnestness of purpose that comforted the mother's heart.

But the years flew by, as years will, and one day the June sun shone hotly down on the Commencement Hall, filled with the portly fathers, applauding vigorously with their gold-headed canes; the proudly beaming mothers; the rows of under-graduates; and the bevy of young girls in summer dresses.

And here, too, were Miss Lydia and Mrs. Howell. Many an eye turned with curiosity on the tall, rigid form, and stiff gray silk, black china-cape shawl and gray straw bonnet, and the slight figure in widow's garb.

Both boys acquitted themselves well and graduated with honor; and when their clear young voices rang out through the spacious hall in manly, ambitious sentiments, Miss Lydia was so visibly affected that she was obliged to take violent sniffs of her smelling-bottle to recover her equilibrium.

After the exercises, Prof. Arlington greeted her warmly; and then turning to Mrs. Howell, he said: "You may well be proud of your sons—but" lying his hand on Tom's shoulder—"this young man stays with me, I need him in my preparatory department, and then at the same time, he can be pouring over Coke and Blackstone, as he is bound to become a lawyer. We have arranged it all between us, and only wait your sanction."

So Tom went back, after the holi-

days, as tutor and student. The hours were long and the double duties arduous; but, as he wrote home to his mother in one of his characteristic letters: "Give a fellow a sound body, a dash of common-sense, and a good education to back them both, and if he hasn't got grit enough to shift for himself, the sooner he makes way for some one who has, the better."

Philip went into business in his own town, where faithful at his post, clear-headed and honorable in all his dealings, he readily found his way into the hearts of the people. So that it was not many years before he was able to visit his college town, and bring back a dark-haired girl, his wife; and then went to housekeeping in the little brown cottage with its coat of shining new paint, and the inside shining as well.

Then the tall fence came completely down and then the sunshine had full play.

On the evening of the young couple's arrival, Miss Lydia and Mrs. Howell sat late over their open fire. Tom had just left for the city, where he now had an office of his own, and was looked upon as a promising young lawyer.

The tall clock ticked monotonously on the high mantle-shelf; and at peace with all the world, the tabby-cat slept purring on the hearth rug. Outside, the evening breeze sent the boughs of the climbing rose-bush tapping against the curtained windows.

Mrs. Howell crossed over to a low stool near Miss Lydia's chair, and laid her hand upon her knee, while she looked up into her withered face with burning eyes. "Dear friend," she said, "how good you have been to us, and how much we owe to your never-failing kindness?"

"You owe me," replied Miss Lydia, softly, "not half so much as I owe you; for what comfort and happiness I would have missed, had it not been for the little blue eye at the knot-hole—Woman's Magazine

A Congo Boy Hero.

On the Congo river, in Africa, near the equator, live the Ba-Ngala, with whom the explorer, Stanley, had his hardest battle when he floated down the great stream. They are the most powerful and intelligent of the Upper Congo natives, and since Captain Coquilhat four years ago established a station in their country, they have become good friends of the whites. A while ago an exciting event occurred in one of their many villages, and Es-salaka, the chief, went to Captain Coquilhat to tell him about it.

"You know the big island near my town," he said. "Well, yesterday, soon after the sun came up, one of my women and her little boy started for the island in a canoe. The boy is some dozens of moons old. Capt. Coquilhat says about twelve years old. He says that while his mother was paddling she saw something in the water and leaped over to look at it. Then he saw a crocodile seize his mother and drag her out of the canoe. Then the crocodile and the woman sank out of sight."

"The paddle was lying in the canoe. The boy picked it up to paddle back to the village. Then he thought, 'Oh, if I could only scare the crocodile and get my mother back!' He could tell by the moving water where the crocodile was. He was swimming just under the surface toward the island. Then the boy followed the crocodile just as fast as he could paddle. Very soon the crocodile reached the island and went out on land. He laid the woman's body on the ground. Then he went back into the river and swam away. You know why he did this. He wanted his mate, and started out to find her."

"Then the little boy paddled fast to where his mother was lying. He jumped out of the boat and ran to her. There was a big wound in her breast. Her eyes were shut. He felt sure that she was dead. He is strong, but he could not lift her. He dragged her body to the canoe. He knew the crocodile might come back at any moment and kill him, too. He used all his strength. Little by little he got his mother's body into the canoe. Then he pushed away from the shore and started home."

"We had not seen the boy and his mother at all. Suddenly we heard shouting on the river, and we saw the boy paddling as hard as he could. Every two or three strokes he would look behind him. Then he saw a crocodile swimming fast toward the canoe."

If he reached it you know what he would do. He would upset it with a blow, and both the boy and his mother be lost. Eight or nine of us jumped into canoes and started for the boy. The crocodile had nearly overtaken the canoe, but we reached it in time. We scared the crocodile away, and brought the canoe to the shore. The boy stepped out on the ground and fell down, he was so frightened and tired. We carried him into one of my huts and took his mother's body too. We thought she was dead.

"But after a little while she opened her eyes. She could whisper only two or three words. She asked for the boy. We laid him beside her on her arm. She stroked him two or three times with her hand. But she was hurt so badly. Then she shut her eyes and did not open them nor speak again. Oh! how the little boy cried. But he had saved his mother's body from the crocodile."

As Es-salaka told this story the tears coursed down his cheeks. I have seen in this savage tribe," writes Captain Coquilhat, "men and their wives who really love each other, and veritable honeymoons among young couples. The child feels for his father the fear and respect which his authority inspires, but he truly loves his mother, and has a tender interest in her even after he becomes a man."—*New York Sun.*

How the Tiger Kills and Eats.

In a letter read before the Bombay Natural History Society recently, and published in its journal, Mr. Inverarity, a noted *shikari*, discussed the habits of the tiger, and especially the mode in which it kills and eats its prey. Some think he seizes by the throat, others by the nape of the neck from above.

Mr. Inverarity has examined scores of slain animals with special reference to this point, and in every case but one the throat was seized from below. The exception was an old boar who had been seized by the back of the neck from above. One of a single file of villagers who was once seized by the nape of the neck by a man eater, but saved by his companions, had no idea when he recovered his senses what had happened. Whether dislocation of the neck takes place is doubtful.

The tame hunting leopards always kill by pressure on the windpipe, without breaking the skin; possibly the tiger kills in the same way. It is only by accident, if at all, that tigers in killing sever any important vein or artery, and no blood to speak of flows from the throat wounds. Very large and powerful animals like the bull, buffalo and bison, if attacked at all, are in the first instance attacked from the rear, with a view to disable them.

Having killed, the tiger almost invariably begins eating a hind quarter, consuming one or probably both. Sometimes he leaves the stomach and intestines as they are; sometimes he will remove them to one side, making a neat parcel of them. A tiger and tigress together will finish an ordinary sized animal at one meal, leaving only the head. In this case it is probable that the second begins at the fore quarter. Animals are never eaten where they are killed, but are always dragged a short distance. They are not lifted clear of the ground, but dragged.

Having gorged himself, the tiger sometimes lies close by his prey, but if it is hot weather and there are hills in the neighborhood, he will go a long distance off before resting for the day. He prefers to lie in a cool cave or in a breeze on the hill side than in the close hot jungle.

He returns next night and finishes what is left, but he never eats a second time on the same spot, dragging the remains of the prey 40 or 50 yards off. Sportsmen coming on a half-devoured animal and desiring to catch the tiger, tie the prey to a tree. The tiger takes about two hours' steady eating to finish the fore quarters of a bullock.

Mr. Inverarity sat over a small tigress one night who ate for ten minutes then went away for twenty, probably to drink, and on her return ate steadily for two and a quarter hours. He did not fire, as he could not see her.

Tigers are cannibals; they will make their meals off each other. They are supposed to kill once in five or six days, and no doubt the tiger after a heavy feed does not care to hunt much for a few days; but a tiger kills whenever he can. They have been known to kill on fourteen consecutive nights.

Mr. Inverarity believes that animals killed by tigers suffer little beyond the panic of a few seconds. The shock produces a stupor and dreaminess in which there is no sense of pain or feeling of terror. The powerful stroke of the fore paw of the tiger is a fiction; he clutches with his claws as one might with the fingers, but does not strike a blow.

Tigers wander immense distances at night, and, as they like easy going, they go on roads and paths. They do not like to move during the heat of the day, as the hot ground burns their pads and makes them raw. They can on occasion climb trees.

In Salsette one climbed after a certain Pandoo, but could not reach him, and retired, Pandoo, thinking the coast clear, got down and ran toward home, but on the way was caught by the tiger and killed.

The inquest report stated that "Pandoo died of the tiger eating him; there was no other cause of death. Nothing was left except some fingers, which probably belonged to the right or left hand." Natives have a belief that the ghosts of the man-eater's victims ride in his head and warn him of danger, or point the way to fresh victims.

Told of Brigham Young.

A good Latterday Saint says he remembers very well how Brother Brigham used to send over to the City Hall when he was short, to see how much money there was in the treasury, that the same might be loaned to the Lord. The relator told how one day the Bee-Hive House messenger came into the hall with the exclamation, "Well, boys, how much cash is there to-day in the treasury?" "About \$8,000," said the treasurer. "Well, pack it up, the old man wants it," and the \$8,000 was "packed up" without any ado and laid at the feet of Brother Brigham. There was no collateral of any kind put up; the loan was to the Lord our God and the Lord our God was Brigham. Readers who doubt the above may be convinced by turning to Mrs. Stenhouse's book and learn how Brother Brigham ordered \$275 worth of bonnets of her for his wives and then wrote on the bottom of the bill: "You will be credited this amount on your tithing account."—*Salt Lake City Tribune.*

A Story of "Larry" Jerome.

One of the best stories told of the late "Larry" Jerome is that when traveling in Florida not very long ago he stayed at a hotel, the proprietor of which asked him, when he was about to depart, to sign his name in a book not quite like an ordinary hotel register but one used, after the fashion of an old English custom, for the purpose of obtaining the names of distinguished guests. When Mr. Jerome was about to place his signature with the others, he saw that the writer just before him had inscribed the comment. "I came here for change and rest and got it." Quick as thought the witty clubman penned beneath it: "I also came here for change and rest, but the waiters got the change and the landlord got the rest."

At the sale of the effects of the late Ben Perley Poore two prints, purporting to be likenesses of George and Martha Washington, were sold for over \$500. They were small pictures, yellow with age, yet their value was great, owing to the fact that they were the first engraved prints of George and Martha Washington made in this country, in 1782, by George Norman, the first American engraver.

Dr. Shepherd expresses in the *Lancet* the belief that consumption is due to a constant irritation of the air passages, and that cold air breathed at night is one of the greatest irritants. Those who live most of the time in the open air are the least likely to suffer from phthisis, because their lungs are so accustomed to cold air as not to be irritated by it at night.

Prof. Gustav Gebring states that 5,038,000,000 pounds of cane sugar and 5,588,000,000 pounds of beet sugar are produced annually. All plants contain sugar, but only four others—the sugar palm of the Indies, the maple tree, the sorghum and the sugar corn are at all used industrially for its extraction; and from these four the total quantity of sugar obtained is comparatively insignificant.

Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, Decem. 6, 1888.

SECRETARY WHITNEY's recent report of the condition of the navy shows that this great country is about to have a navy of its own. We hope the incoming administration will continue the work.

This year's Florida orange crop is estimated at 3,000,000 boxes or more than double that of any previous year. It is said the increase in production is likely to be rapid for several years to come, owing to the increasing number of orchards.

THE color line in politics! Texas, with its Democratic majority of something less than 200,000, has elected five colored men to the Legislature. Northern Republican States have elected—none. Why comment further?

THE editor of the Press, Philadelphia, Chris. Magee, of Allegheny, and sundry other lesser lights, are making preparations to "unhorse Quay"—"mailed hand" and all, in Pennsylvania. That's a big job, the performance of which might result in a Democratic Governor two years hence. Still, that wouldn't be such a terrible calamity.

ACCORDING to the President's message, during the past fiscal year the expenses of the government have been reduced more than \$8,200,000, although the outlay for pensions exceeds that of the preceding year by \$5,000,000. Nevertheless a great many people have sneered at the reform administration. Being flushed with victory, they ought not to be expected to sneer at themselves now.

WITH a tidal wave off the East coast, an earthquake on the West coast, and a cold wave running down its backbone, this great American continent is having a lively time of it. But all the great elemental disturbances serve a good purpose. They remind us what a minute and inconsequential thing a man is; and when a person begins to feel that way, he begins to love his wife a little more, his children a little more, and his neighbors a little more.—Record.

AN important matter requiring the attention of the present Congress is the legislation necessary for taking the census of 1890. The statistics of 1880, not much more than completed now, are generally regarded as unsatisfactory. The laws regulating the census of 1890 should be such as to ensure rapid and efficient work, for a prodigious amount of it will have to be done. And it ought to be done in three years. There ought to be no excuse, except bad management, for this country being seven years behind time with its statistics.

THE official returns of the popular vote for President have not been received from several States, but with the exception of Texas, the result in each State is known with reasonable accuracy. Harrison has carried 20 States, by aggregate majorities of 476,000, and Cleveland has carried 18 States by aggregate majorities of 556,000, giving Cleveland a popular majority of 80,000, or 18,000 more than he received in 1884. This is said to be the first time in the history of the government that the popular vote has been overruled by the Electoral College. Of course the Electoral College as honestly chosen in 1876 was in accord with Tilden's popular majority of 250,000, but then there was a shameful miscarriage of the will of the people and a man not elected was declared President.

SINCE the recent election we have all heard more or less about "boodle" in politics. Millions of dollars were expended in corrupting voters. That such political methods, if persisted in, will demoralize thousands upon thousands of voters, and undermine the very foundation of civil liberty is not to be doubted. So long as votes can be purchased, the matter of electing government officials will be more a matter of dollars and cents than one of pure patriotism as it should be. Judge Gresham, an honest man who believes in the right for the sake of right, and whose "professions" are secondary to his practices, recently said, and well said:

"It is the Pharisees who are doing this. It is men of prominence and respectability who raise these large sums of money, knowing the use that they will be put to, men who deal openly in corruption one day and go to church the next. It is these men who bring disgrace upon the State. You may convict a hundred—yes, even a thousand—obscure voters for bribery, but the effect upon a community would be as nothing compared to that which would follow the conviction of one prominent man."

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND's last message to Congress was promulgated Tuesday morning. It is a strong document, and entirely worthy of the able and honest-minded statesman who produced it. It contains a number of very plain truths which sooner or later will be accepted by men of all parties, in spite of the clamor of those favored by class legislation as against the masses of the people. President Cleveland is not only a statesman. He is a well-balanced philosopher. The following extract is a fair sample of the contents of the more important part of the extraordinary document. Those who love their country and its institutions more than they do a political party will be likely to read and remember what follows:

"Instead of limiting the tribute drawn from our citizens to the necessities of its economical administration, the government persists in exacting from the substance of the people millions which unapplied and useless lie dormant in its Treasury. This flagrant injustice and this breach of faith and obligation add to extortion the danger attending the diversion of the currency of the country from the legitimate channels of business."

Under the same laws by which these results are produced the government permits many millions more to be added to the cost of the living of our people and to be taken from our consumers, which unreasonably swell the profits of a small but powerful minority. The people must still be taxed for the support of the government under the operation of tariff laws. But to the extent that the mass of our citizens are inordinately burdened beyond any useful public purpose, and for the benefit of a favored few, the government, under pretext of an exercise of its taxing power, enters gratuitously into partnership with these favorites, to their advantage and to the injury of a vast majority of our people.

This is not equality before the law. The existing situation is injurious to the health of our entire body politic. It stifles, in those for whose benefit it is permitted, all patriotic love of country and substitutes in its place selfish greed and grasping avarice. Devotion to American citizenship for its own sake and for what it should accomplish as a motive to our nation's advancement and the happiness of all our people is displaced by the assumption that the government, instead of being the embodiment of equality, is but an instrumentality through which special and individual advantages are to be gained.

The arrogance of this assumption is unconcealed. It appears in the sordid disregard of all but personal interests, in the refusal to abate for the benefit of others one iota of selfish advantage and in combinations to perpetuate such advantages through efforts to control legislation and improperly influence the suffrages of the people.

The grievances of those not included within the circle of these beneficiaries, when fully realized, will surely arouse irritation and discontent. Our farmers long-suffering and patient, struggling in the race of life with the hardest and most unremitting toil, will not fail to see, in spite of misrepresentations and misleading fallacies, that they are obliged to accept such prices for their products as are fixed in foreign markets where they compete with the farmers of the world; that their lands are declining in value while their debts increase; and that without compensating favor they are forced by the action of the government to pay, for the benefit of others, such enhanced prices for the things they need, that the scanty returns of their labor fail to furnish their support or leave no margin for accumulation. * * * * *

Communism is a hateful thing and a menace to peace and organized government. But the communism of combined wealth and capital, the outgrowth of overweening cupidity and selfishness, which insidiously undermines the justice and integrity of free institutions, is not less dangerous than the communism of oppressed poverty and toil, which, exasperated by injustice and discontent, attacks with wild disorder the citadel of rule."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1, 1888.—Congressmen are coming to town, "some in rags and some in jags and some in velvet gowns," politically speaking. The defeated looked almost cheerful. The arrivals before Thanksgiving day were unusually few, and it is doubtful if either House or Congress will have a quorum on Monday. The shortness of the vacation and the lateness of Thanksgiving Day this year, are given as the causes of this tardiness. The end of next week though will probably see Congress full of members with pet bills. A large amount of committee work, especially on the part of House Committees remains to be performed, as their work practically ceased about a month before the last session closed.

Cabinet gossip is a tiresome topic, but must be chronicled. The men who put Mr. Blaine out of the way in the race for Secretary of State, are worried by his silence. The fact is that Mr. Blaine can have anything he wants. If he desires to be Secretary of State, no one man can gainsay him and General Harrison would be the first to recognize his claims. Warner Miller, General Alger and John Wanamaker are heavily backed. His position as chairman of the Senate Foreign Affairs Committee and a natural desire to increase the number of his honors may lead John Sherman into the Cabinet as Secretary of State. His retirement would be a happy event for ambitious, Ohio Senatorial candidates. He would

be heartily in favor of Mr. McKinley or Mr. Butterworth, but would simply stick to the Senate forever rather than let Governor Foraker have it. Of all the candidates, Warner Miller's chances seem the surest. John Wanamaker will likely receive a foreign mission, and General Alger and John Sherman cannot be in the Cabinet together. Mr. Sherman's hatred of General Alger is too deep to permit that. We shall see what we shall see.

The Speakership fight wages furiously. Representatives Butterworth and Cannon are busy killing each other off, with the certain knowledge that neither can have it if either McKinley or Tom Reed wants the place. There is a rumor that Mr. McKinley will go into the Senate, if Senator Sherman leaves that body. Lucky Mr. McKinley; the Senate and the Speakership both among his possibilities. It is certain that Senator Sherman would make every effort in the event of his retirement, to reward the man who stood by him with such magnificent loyalty at Chicago.

Mr. Reed received the honorary nomination of the Republicans while they were out of power, and his claim to the Speakership would deserve recognition. Again everything depends upon Mr. Blaine's action. If he is not in the next Cabinet, Senator Frye of Maine will be Secretary of the Navy, and Tom Reed will succeed him in the Senate. In other words, the hopes and fears of about fifty ambitious Republican politicians all look Blaineward.

Smiling Wm. M. Springer was among the first Congressmen to arrive this week. He says that a strong attempt will be made to admit the Territories of Montana, Dakota, Washington and New Mexico, and this may be accepted as the Democratic plan. There is little hope of the enabling acts being passed during the session if this be true. The Republicans will insist upon dividing Dakota and will reject the claims of New Mexico and possibly those of Montana. Despite Mr. Springer's rose-hued confidence, it is doubtful if any Territory will be admitted by the Fiftieth Congress. But Montana must be admitted when Washington and Dakota are. It is now a close Territory, naturally Democratic, and it would be forever lost to the Republicans if they delayed its admission, while they would have fighting chance for its vote, if its admission were hastened. New Mexico may be refused by a Republican Congress, as the Territory is overwhelmingly Democratic, but refusals on political grounds are obnoxious.

Thanksgiving Day was passed decently and in order by the people of Washington. Holidays and gala-days are more common in Washington than in any other portion of America, unless you include Canada, and therefore not observed with so much hilarity as elsewhere. The religious services of the day were distinguished by the official observance of Thanksgiving by the Catholic churches. The sermons of many ministers of the Evangelical churches partook of a political nature. President and Mrs. Cleveland, with Mrs. Harmon and Mrs. Polson, attended church in the morning and went home to an old-fashioned dinner at Oak View.

ROYERSFORD

ENTIRE STORE STOCK

MUST GO!

URNER & TYSON

Will Close Out their Entire Stock in their Royersford Store, on

Account of having too much to do

—AND WILL SELL GOODS—

Under cost, at cost, and near cost!

Ladies & Misses Coats

(SACRIFICED.)

BLANKETS, .. QUILTS,

WHITE COUNTERPANES,

FLANNELS,

PANT GOODS,

Fine Line of Dress Goods,

TRIMMINGS, &c.

ALL VERY LOW.

—PLUSHES—

FANCY - ARTICLES,

NOTIONS, &c., &c., &c.

BUTTONS, 35c. a Box or Gross.

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

In abundance. All must go within about four weeks. Come and get good Leather Gloves and Mitts and keep warm. Take this extra chance among new goods comparatively.

Respectfully,

Urner & Tyson.

AGENTS can make \$5.00 per day profit selling our

RED PLUSH PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.

Can be sold in every family. Gives more light than three ordinary lamps. Full sized lamp sent by Express for thirty cents. We also have the best selling Coffee Pot in the U. S. Send for illustrated circulars to FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS double their money selling our B. A. S. Finished Corrugated

REFLECTING SAFETY LAMP.

Can be sold in every family. Gives more light than three ordinary lamps. Full sized lamp sent by Express for thirty cents. We also have the best selling Coffee Pot in the U. S. Send for illustrated circulars to FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, O.

THE OLD STAND RE-OPENED!

The undersigned has re-opened the old (Fry) Store Stand in upper part of Trappe, with a full variety of Store Goods and is prepared to accommodate the public in the best manner.

Dry Goods and Groceries

DRESS GOODS, CALICOES, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, TABLE LINENS, TRIMMINGS, EDGINGS, &c.

Groceries in assortment, best qualities, all the time.

Queensware

—AND—

Crockeryware

Large Assortment, latest styles: Earthenware,

Hardware—Forks, Rakes, Shovels,

Spades, &c., &c., &c.

—IN—

Boots & Shoes

For men, women and children, we defy competition in styles, prices and qualities. Examine our stock before making your purchases.

F. B. RUSHONG, TRAPPE, PA.

LARGELY

Increased Facilities!

—COLLEGEVILLE—

ROLLER MILLS!

PAIST BROS.,

PROPRIETORS.

We take pleasure in informing the public generally that, having erected a

LARGE -- WAREHOUSE

—AND—

A SIDE TRACK

—AT—

OUR MILLS!

We are now able to handle feed, grain, &c., with very little expense—and in large quantities.

We will always have on hand, and for sale at the very lowest prices, all kinds of

Feed, Grain, Fertilizers,

&c., &c., &c.

We can sell you a car load of Feed anytime, and you can haul it at your convenience.

No waiting for cars to arrive, and no unloading cars in double quick time.

In brief our facilities now are such as to enable us to carry a heavy stock of all kinds of feed, and to enable us to save time and money for our patrons as well as for ourselves.

As heretofore, highest cash prices will be paid for wheat and rye.

Wheat Wanted at all Times

40 Pounds High Grade Roller Flour

Exchanged for a Bushel of Good Wheat.

Special attention given to Grist Grinding.

We would be pleased to have a share of your patronage.

PAIST BROS., Collegeville, Pa.

DEALERS IN

Grain, : Seeds,

FLOUR,

FEED,

HAY,

Coal and Lime!

FERTILIZERS, CEMENT,

PLASTER, SALT,

PEWTER SAND,

Terra Cotta Pipes, Chimney Tops, &c

ALSO CHESTNUT RAILS.

Hay Bought at all times for the Press.

WANTED!

Salesmen to sell our choice varieties of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment the year round. Now is the time to engage and solicit orders for spring. None but men of undoubted character need apply. Address, with references,

MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen,

Rochester, N. Y.

DR. J. BOND WATT,

DENTAL SURGEON

1338 WALNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

The filling of Teeth with Gold, and

Custom Work, Specialties.

GAS - AND - ELECTRICITY

—FOR THE—

PAINLESS EXTRACTION

OF TEETH.

Fall & Winter Season!

Beaver & Shellenberger,

Have a Larger Assortment of Goods than Ever Before and at Lower Prices. Call and be convinced.

Domestic Dry Goods!

MUSLINS, CALICOES, GINGHAMS, CHEVIOTS, WOOLEN AND CANTON FLANNELS, TABLE LINENS AND NAPKINS,

CLOTHS and CASSIMERES

For Men and Boys' Wear.

FLOOR AND TABLE OIL CLOTHS,

Bed Blankets, - Horse Blankets.

MEN AND BOYS' GLOVES direct from the factory.

—AN IMMENSE STOCK OF—

Boots, - Shoes

—AND—

RUBBERS!

UNDERWEAR For Men, Women and Children.

HATS and CAPS

Of the Latest Styles.

Queensware, Hardware, Wood and Willow Ware.

—A VERY LARGE STOCK OF—

Wall Paper, Paints, Oils,

&c., &c., &c.

Beaver : & : Shellenberger,

TRAPPE, PA.

C. J. BUCKLEY'S!

A NEW MILE STONE IN THE WORLD OF TRADE.

AUTUMN.

The readers of this paper are doubtless thinking of making their winter purchases. We extend them an invitation to call and inspect our stock before they buy.

FLOOR - OIL - CLOTHS,

All widths—1 1/4, 1 1/2, 1 3/4, 2, 2 1/4, 2 1/2 yards wide from 25c. yard. We have made a great reduction in

Cloths and Cassimeres.

Have about 32 pieces new winter styles, and are selling them at give-away prices. We are doing an unheard of business in

Flannels, Muslins, Blankets, Etc.

Are still handling that High Grade UNDERWEAR at Low Grade Prices. Just received a large invoice of Men's, Ladies' and Children's

GLOVES!

From Gloversville, N. Y., which we place on our counters at wholesale prices.

Gum Shoes, Boots, &c.

Are higher this year, but we are still selling them at last year's low prices. Ladies' and Children's Hoods and Caps: the latest styles in Men's and Boys' Soft and Stiff Hats.

We are offering special bargains in Queensware and Glassware. Decorated Tea Sets, 44 pieces, \$3.25, worth \$4. Decorated Toilet Sets, \$3.25, worth \$4. Second Floor, Room 2.

Just received a car load of Salt, and can give you low prices. Ground Salt, 200 lbs., 75c. sack. Fine Salt, large Sacks, \$1.00.

Groceries of all kinds, Patent Medicines, Extracts, &c. Hardware, Tinware, Wood and Willow-ware, Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Cement, Wheels, Rims, Shafts, Horse Shoes, &c., &c. Give us a call.

C. J. BUCKLEY,

P. O. Ironbridge. Rahn Station, Pa.

J. M. ZIMMERMAN,

Near Collegeville, Pa.,

—DEALER IN—

Milk, Butter, Cottage Cheese, &c.

Vegetables in Season.

Pure milk delivered every morning to residents of Collegeville and vicinity. Butter and cheese delivered Wednesday and Saturday mornings.

D. R. BAER,

Teacher of Stenography.

Instructions given in shorthand writing upon reasonable terms. For further particulars inquire at

THIS OFFICE.

= HARRISON =

Is elected. The other fellow is not. And this glorious country is once more saved from its perils. Had Cleveland been elected, and the other fellow left, the country would be safe all the same. Nevertheless there is going to be a change in the Administration of Uncle Sam's affairs, but there will be no change in the

Store at Providence Square.

We expect to remain here, and by fair and honest dealing and living margins, we will hope to accommodate our patrons and increase our trade. Come and see us.

Yours truly,

JOSEPH G. GOTWALS,

PROVIDENCE SQUARE.

COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE.

CULBERT'S

COUGH SYRUP for Colds, Croup, Coughs, &c.

LINIMENT, for Sprains, Burns, Frosted Feet, &c.

WORM SYRUP, Pleasant, Safe and Effectual.

CAMPOR CREAM, a sure remedy for Chapped Hands and Face, and Pains on

Chest resulting from Colds.

VANDERSLICE'S SPAVIN CURE, an Effectual Remedy.

SACHELO, for Removing Grease, Paint, &c., from clothing.

Old Fashioned Palm Soap for Chapped and Rough Hands, making them smooth and soft. Absolutely Pure Black Pepper and other Spices. Prime Sweet Marjoram. Best Head-light Oil, 150° fire test.

JOSEPH W. CULBERT.

CARPETS THE LARGEST LINE

EVER - OFFERED - IN NORRISTOWN,

At Prices Lower than Ever!

The undersigned calls especial attention to his large and select assortment of Carpets, &c., from all the leading makers in the country, consisting of

VELVETS, BRUSSELS, TAPESTRIES, 3-PLYS, DAMASKS, EX-SUPERS, SUPERS, C. C. SUPERS, UNIONS, COTTAGE, COTTONS, RAG, &c., &c.

Rugs, Rugs, Rugs. Art Squares, Art Squares!

DRUGGETS, DRUGGETS! MATTINGS, LINOLEUMS, OIL CLOTHS, SHADES, AND SHADING!

CURTAIN POLES AND CURTAINS, &c., &c.

Carpets made and put down in the country at the same prices as in the town, by an Experienced Upholsterer, who thoroughly understands his business. We ask you to examine our facilities. We are sure

We can Prove You can Save Money!

BY BUYING YOUR CARPETS, &c., AT

I. H. BRENDLINGER'S

MAMMOTH STORES, Nos. 76, 78, 80 & 82

EAST - MAIN - STREET,

NORRISTOWN, PA.

COLLEGEVILLE FURNITURE WARE-ROOMS.

The undersigned is now ready to serve the public, and kindly invites everybody, old and young, to call and inspect the complete stock of FURNITURE and HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS in stock. A recital of the varieties and grades of goods and prices would be tedious. "Seeing is believing," and a visit to our Ware-rooms will give you the evidence required before making your purchases.

BEDROOM SUITES in Walnut, Ash, and Oak, and all the cheaper grades. Bedsteads from \$2.50, up.

PARLOR FURNITURE, all styles and grades, including Plush and Hair Cloth.

Mattresses, Pillows and Bolsters, Window Shades and Pictures.

Remember, everything in stock from the minor to more important articles of

Providence Independent.

Thursday, Decem. 6, 1888.

TERMS—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the county than any other paper published. As an advertising medium the "Independent" ranks among the most desirable papers, having a large and steadily increasing circulation in various localities throughout the county.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to it is end we invite correspondence from every section.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.

Milk.....6.40 a. m.

Accommodation.....8.03 a. m.

Market.....8.30 p. m.

Accommodation.....4.16 p. m.

FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.

Mail.....8.03 a. m.

Accommodation.....9.11 a. m.

Market.....8.30 p. m.

Accommodation.....4.47 p. m.

SUNDAYS—SOUTH.

Milk.....6.56 a. m.

Accommodation.....4.48 p. m.

SOUTH.

Accommodation.....10.03 a. m.

Milk.....5.48 p. m.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks

From Abroad.

Has our U. C., correspondent

eloped? He has certainly not taken

a second trip—north!

The tenth Senior oration, second

series, was delivered before the Faculty

of Ursinus College, Tuesday afternoon,

by Henry W. Spare. Subject: "The

Dangers of Mammonism."

Merchant W. P. Fenton says he

will make a special holiday announce-

ment in next week's issue of this paper.

The extensive sale of personal

property at Perkiomen Bridge Hotel,

last Saturday afternoon, was well

attended, and fair prices ruled. Auctioneer

Ingram had to do some lively

talking to dispose of all the goods.

Daniel Peter, of Oley township,

Berks county, made 104,000 gallons of

cider during the past season. Peter

must have a cider press of extensive

dimensions.

Ida Hallman was entertained by

a surprise party of little Misses at her

parents' residence, Broadway, last

Thursday afternoon.

The managers of the creamery at

Creamery commenced paying 3 cents

per quart for milk Tuesday morning.

S. H. Price, V. S., of Norristown,

who is frequently called upon to visit

this section in his professional capacity,

has changed his residence from 541 to

526 Chain street.

John Cadden, a brakeman on a

freight train, was struck by the engine

of a passenger train at Pottstown,

Tuesday, and instantly killed. He was

25 or 26 years old.

The Loyal Temperance Legion of

Green Tree will give an entertainment

on Saturday evening, December 8, in

the Green Tree school house at 7:30

o'clock. "Mother Merry Heart" will

be presented. Admission 15 cents.

Nature gave humanity an ideal

day last Sunday.

Local teachers' institutes at Penn-

burg, Kulpsville and Lansdale, are a

part of the program of work which

County Superintendent Hoffecker is

arranging for himself in the near

future.

Jacob Custer, of Jeffersonville,

has ordered of the Roberts Machine

Company, this place, a Florida Steam

Heater, to be placed in his residence.

The company is doing quite a business

in the line of steam heating as

well as in their other branches of trade.

There are fifteen thousand photo-

graphic establishments in the United

States, furnishing employment to about

fifty thousand people. Less than fifty

years ago there was not a photographic

camera in the world.

On Tuesday, December 11, the

citizens of Moreland township, this

county, will vote on the question of a

division. The lines proposed are

nearly the same as now divide the

township into election districts.

Prof. J. S. Weinberger, of the

Faculty of Ursinus, has been off duty

the past week, suffering with a catarrhal

affection.

A clay pigeon shooting match will

be held at Smoyer's hotel, Trappe,

Saturday afternoon, December 15. See

posters.

Dr. Joseph Thomas, of Quakertown,

is mentioned as the successor of General

W. H. Davis in the Philadelphia

Pension office.

Mr. William Knox and Miss Fav-

inger, daughter of Henry Favinger,

near this place, were recently united in

matrimony. A wedding supper was

had at the residence of the bride's par-

ents Saturday evening. We failed to

learn when the ceremony was per-

formed, and by whom.

New Flood Gate.

The Messrs. Bais, proprietors of the

Collegeville Roller Mills, are about

laying a heavy wall and flood gate

constructed at the head of the mill

race. When completed the improve-

ment will be a substantial one, as well

as one of much utility.

Exchanged Farms.

Abraham Grater, of this place, has exchanged his farm of 175 acres near McClean's Station, Perk R. R., for a well improved farm of 16 acres belonging to Garrett D. Alderfer, of Grater's Ford. The exchange was effected few days ago. Mr. Grater now holds his Grater's Ford property for sale.

A Big Fire.

At 5 o'clock Tuesday morning the Ballingomgo woolen mills of George Bullock, at West Conshohocken, were the scene of a disastrous fire, the origin of which is unknown. The one story stone dye house and three story stone wool house were destroyed at a loss of \$40,000. The property is insured. As a result 200 hands will be thrown out of employment.

Fine Celery.

Our townsman, James Heyser, received by express last week, in time for Thanksgiving dinner, a lot of very fine celery from his brother Silas Heyser, of Jackson, Michigan. The celery, bleached white, for a liberal sample of which Mr. Heyser has our thanks, lost none of its excellent flavor on its long journey east.

A Valuable Gelding.

M. P. Anderson recently shipped from Kentucky a 2-year old brown gelding, sired by Wilkeson, by George Wilkes; dam, Indian chief; second dam a thoroughbred, and disposed of the same to a Chester county party in consideration of the sum of \$600. Mr. Anderson will probably purchase a few more thoroughbreds in Kentucky in the near future.

Birds of Pennsylvania.

The report of C. H. Warren, M. D., State Ornithologist, of West Chester, is about to be issued from the State Printer's office at Harrisburg. The book is octavo size, and including the plates, has about 375 pages. The book will be gratuitously distributed by the members of both Houses of the Legislature. The author has done his work well, and the "Birds of Pennsylvania" is replete with information, as well as instructive to scientists.

A Norristown Property Bought.

Mr. J. F. Law, who has conducted the blacksmith business in Worcester township, near Fairview Village, for a number of years, last week purchased a new house, having all the modern improvements, located on Airy between Stanbridge and Noble streets, Norristown, of E. M. Daniels. Mr. Law will relinquish his present business and take possession of his Norristown property about the first of April next. And Worcester will then lose a good citizen.

Personal.

Miss Lizzie Slutter, of Norristown, spent Thanksgiving Day with her parents, at Trappe.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Moser, of Conshohocken, were in town Thanksgiving Day, the guests of the scribe and his family.

Mr. Elias Davis, of Schuylkill Haven, stopped at Gross' Collegeville Hotel over Sunday. Mr. Davis was recently re-elected to a seat in the Legislature by the voters of Schuylkill county, and a short acquaintance with him leads us to infer that the voters did about the right thing. He was on his return trip in the interests of Dr. Cox's popular and reliable Wild Cherry and Seneca Root Cough Preparation.

A Supper Served.

Last Friday evening an unusual number of members attended the regular meeting of the J. O. U. A. M., in Kraft's building, Evansburg. The announcement last week that something substantial, in a physical sense, would be interviewed, at the expense of the sinking fund, the occasion magnetized quite a number of the brethren who are not conspicuous for their regular attendance. After the usual business of the Order was disposed of the members found their way to the extensive dining room on the first floor of the building where an excellent repast was served them by Mr. and Mrs. Kraft, who displayed their usual liberal hospitality. No. 25 now has about 80 members in good standing, a snug balance in the treasury, besides sundry solid investments, and its prospects for the future are very encouraging. Don't forget the sinking fund, boys.

Annual Meetings.

The Farmers' Union Horse Company held their annual meeting at Burkert's hotel, Fairview Village, on Saturday last. The following officers were elected: President, David Truckess; Vice President, David Roberts; Treasurer, A. J. Saylor; Secretary, A. J. Truckess. The company has 103 members. The accounts for the past year were audited, showing quite a surplus in the treasury, \$550 of which the Treasurer was directed to invest.

The annual meeting of the Upper Providence Live Stock Association was held at Gross' Collegeville hotel Monday. The officials of the same held their usual business session, including the auditing of accounts, from 9 a. m. to 12. The Treasurer's account showed a balance of \$21 in the Treasury after the settlement of all bills. Mine Host Gross dined the dignitaries of the Association in a first-class manner. At the meeting of the members during the afternoon, all the officials, as follows, were re-elected: President, John D. Saylor; Secretary, John Wanner; Treasurer, Horace Priest; Board of Managers, Jesse Stierly, J. W. S. Gross, Abraham Adelman, and Benj. Garber. The members of the Association, which is prospering very well, now number 152; value of live stock insured, \$55,000.

At the Bar of Justice.

The regular December term of Court commenced operations at Norristown, Monday morning. This week will be devoted to criminal business, of which there is considerable on the docket, including the usual offenses against the dignity of the law and the well-being of society. H. G. Schwenk, of Lower Providence, and Davis Raudenbush and Samuel Poley of this township, are among the grand jurors. Christian Albrecht, of Lower Providence, John D. Landis, of Perkiomen, and Horace Rimby, of this place, are among the petit jurors serving for this week.

Thanksgiving Day.

Thanksgiving Day, '88, was observed to the extent usual on similar holidays, in this community; there was a partial cessation of toil, excepting during the noon hour, and most everybody we met appeared to be in a mood necessary for the expression of thanks. The union services in the Reformed church, at Trappe, were well attended. Rev. J. H. Hendricks delivered the sermon on the occasion, which was impressive and instructive. A synopsis of the same will be published on our first page next week.

The Doings of a Drum Corps.

The Ursinus Drum Corps made Rome jingle Monday night. Inquiry next morning led to the information that "the boys" had taken a trip over into "Jersey" for the humane, or some other, purpose of escorting a wandering student home to his alma mater, after he had enjoyed a brief season of mental relaxation in company with one of the gentler sex. The importance of the drum corps' mission hardly warranted the shaking up of all the dry bones in Rome and contiguous territory.

21 Pounds, 5 Ounces.

Give us thine ear, oh! Brother Davis—and the wreath of victory which must be taken from thy crown! Shades of beet patches, rye, and cornfields! May the sadness of thy heart find sweet relief at the sight of a tremendous beet next year! You are "done for" this season; so hope for the future and faith in the productiveness of Chester county soil may remain yours in keeping, but the biggest beet of all is ours, sure. Let not your eyes be filled with salt water, Brother; your record is broken, of course, and we are rather glad we can't help it, yet you know full well that life isn't all sunshine and big beets. Sometimes it is a March blizzard and beets big enough to lie in the shade of bigger beets. M. P. Anderson is a hummer at raising beets, Brother Davis, and his last report reads: "I have a beet that weighs 21 pounds, 5 ounces, and think I can show a still larger one, if necessary."

Scalded to Death.

A very sad accident happened at Yerkess Station Saturday morning. A little son, aged eighteen months, of Mr. Enos Moyer, the proprietor of the creamery, was scalded in such a manner as to cause his death the following morning. Mrs. Moyer, Saturday morning, had placed a bucket filled with boiling water on the floor of the porch preparatory to scrubbing the same. While she was necessarily absent for a moment or two attending to the cook stove, the little fellow went out upon the porch and, it is thought, fell over the bucket. His screams attracted the mother who quickly ran and took him to her arms. A physician was summoned and every effort was made to save the boy's life, but the injuries were such in extent and character as to prevent a non-fatal ending. The bereaved parents have the heartfelt sympathy of all their neighbors and friends. The unfortunate accident was one of the sad and unavoidable occurrences which now and then deeply sadden the home circle. The funeral will be held to-day (Thursday) at 10 a. m., from the residence of the parents. Interment at Lutheran cemetery, Trappe.

Special Meeting of Classis.

There will be a Special Meeting of Philadelphia Classis in St. John's Reformed Church Phoenixville, on Tuesday, December 11, at 2 o'clock P. M., to take action upon the following, in addition to other business: To confirm a call, if found in order, from the Pottstown and Phoenixville Charge to Rev. James R. Lewis, and provide for his installation. To consider and take action upon a petition from the pastor, Elders and deacons of The Trinity Christian Church Freeland, Montg. Co., Pa., requesting to be received into the Reformed Church in the United States, in the Classis of Phila., Synod of the Reformed Church in the United States.

To dissolve the pastoral relations between Rev. John H. Sechler and Bethel's Reformed Church, Blue Bell, Pa., dissolution to go into effect January 1, 1889.

To confirm a call, if found in order, from the First Reformed Church, Phila., Pa., to Rev. John H. Sechler, and provide for his installation.

The Coming Legislature.

The Harrisburg correspondent of the Philadelphia North American, in anticipating the official status of the coming Legislature, says: "The caucus of the Philadelphia delegation shows the way the wind is blowing, and the officers of that body may as well be considered as settled in this way: Speaker, Henry K. Boyer; Resident Clerk, Charles E. Vorhees, of Philadelphia; Chief Clerk, John W. Morrison, of Allegheny; Journal Clerk, A. D. Fetterolf, of Montgomery; Reading Clerk, Henry Hugin, of Philadelphia; Message Clerk, Henry M. Foote, of Tioga. The caucus only endorsed Boyer, Morrison, and Hugin, but it is well-known that Fetterolf is on the sub-stable to handle the House Journal." The foregoing statement that A. D. Fetterolf,

Esq., of this place, will most probably be chosen Journal Clerk is news to that gentleman's friends about home. How about it, Squire?

A Horse Killed.

Three horses drawing a wagon load of curb stone belonging to Calvin Meschter were passing the office of Body & Livingston's planing mill, Norristown, Monday forenoon, when the lead horse belonging to James Rowan, took fright at the breaking of a single-tree and dashed off down the street. In turning into Barbadoes street the animal collided with Whitehead's grocery store, striking it with such force as to overturn the wagon. Rowan's horse fell dead in his tracks, having probably ruptured a blood vessel. The animal was not insured. Joseph Smith the driver in charge of Whitehead's wagon, made a narrow escape from serious injury, becoming entangled in the harness in the collision.

Death's Victims.

David Yerger, one of the oldest residents of this township, died at his residence, Trappe, Thursday night, aged 74 years. He had been in failing health from general debility for some time past. The funeral was held Tuesday. Interment at Lutheran cemetery Trappe. Deceased leaves a widow and three daughters—the wives of Oliver Pennypacker, B. F. Schieler and Andrew Pfeiffer, all of Trappe and vicinity.

John Pierson, died at his residence on the Hiltelbier farm, near the almshouse, Wednesday, last week, aged about 60 years. Deceased was a well-known citizen and had a number of relations and friends in Phoenixville. The funeral was held last Saturday.

Anna, wife of Jacob Kriebel, died at her residence near Farview Village Wednesday evening, last week, of typhoid fever after an illness of about a week, aged 27 years. Deceased, who was a most estimable young woman leaves a husband and one child. She was a daughter of Jacob Bean, of Worcester. The funeral was held Monday.

FROM GRATER'S FORD.

Had you an invitation to a dinner on Thanksgiving, and did you get turkey for dinner?

The day passed by rather quietly about this place. Some few attended religious services,—not as many as should have gone,—while others disregarded the day entirely.

The sign board at the station has been freshly painted and the color changed from red to green.

The services held in the chapel on Sunday evening last were conducted in the German language. Rev. Jonas Harley, of Harleysville, preached a good sermon to a well-filled house.

On Saturday night last, some person or persons broke into the station at this place. Things were disarranged, but as far as can be ascertained nothing was taken.

It would hardly seem likely that, dwelling in a community where we have good schools and a plenty of churches and Sunday schools, we would be called upon to chronicle anything concerning the misconduct or misbehavior of young men and boys disturbing religious services. But such is the case. They should show more respect for the house of God, if not for the services being held in it. Parents should early see to it that their boys behave themselves properly when in public meetings or gatherings. Go with them occasionally and see that they should not be allowed to go to public gatherings unaccompanied by their parents, unless you are sure that they behave. Home is the place of government for such lads. They should be kept under proper restraint at home. Home, without proper restraints, is the birth place of criminals and of depraved men and women. Home, with enforced restraint, born of wisdom and properly exercised, is the nursery from which go forth the men and women who are alike an honor to their parents, to themselves, and to humanity in general. Take the trouble and pains to see to it that your boys behave themselves when out in company.

On Monday afternoon last while Nicholas Long was driving along the turnpike near Koons' crossing, the train came along, frightening the horse, causing it to run over the fence into the meadow with carriage and all. Fortunately no one was hurt, excepting the carriage, which was somewhat broken.

There will be a shooting match of clay pigeons at H. D. Alderfer's hotel, this place, on Saturday afternoon next.

Transmutation of Cotton Seed.

Was there ever, says Ranker's Monthly, such a history as that of the cotton seed? For seventy years despised as a nuisance, and burned or dumped as garbage, then discovered to be the very food for which the soil was hungering, and reluctantly admitted to the rank of utilities, shortly afterward found to be nutritious food for beast as well as for soil, and thereupon treated with something like respect. Once admitted to the circle of farm industries it was found to hold thirty-five gallons of pure oil to the ton, or \$40,000,000 for the whole crop of seed. But then a system was devised for refining the oil up to a value of \$1 a gallon, and the frugal Italians placed a cask of it at the roof of every olive tree and then defied the Borean breath of the Alps. And then experience showed that the ton of cotton seed was a better fertilizer and a better stock when robbed of its thirty-five gallons of oil than before, and that the hulls of the seed made the best of fuel for feeding the oil mill engine, and that the ashes of the hulls scooped from the engine's draught had

the highest commercial value as potash and that the "refuse" of the whole made the best and purest soap stock, to carry to the toilet the perfumes of Ladin or Colgate.

A Total Eclipse of the Sun.

New Year's day, 1889, will be ushered in with more than the customary eclat. In addition to the usual terrestrial attractions of turkey and trimmings the celestial feature of the day will be a total eclipse of the sun, visible mainly on the Pacific coast, but partially throughout the entire United States. A total eclipse of the sun, visible in the United States is an unusual occurrence and throughout the West, California, Dakota and Nebraska the path in which the phase of totality will be visible, is not more than 120 miles wide. As though gotten up specially for the occasion. The eclipse will strike our western coast-line about the location of the great Lick observatory, where very elaborate preparations are being made for observations. The point of contact in the far west will be shortly after-noon. It will be partial in this part of Pennsylvania shortly before sunset.

A Few Observations.

The new apportionment after 1890 will add greatly to the power of the West in the lower house of Congress and in the Electoral College. While the East and South will lose considerably the ratio of power for the Middle and Western States must be increased. The sceptre moves westward, and the great West will hold the balance of power over all other sections.—Portland Oregonian.

There is a good deal of evidence that the Anarchists are recovering from the effects of the hanging of Spies and his companions, and are about to begin operations again. They will probably have the same result, and after awhile from practice, the courts will be able to gauge the degrees of punishment accurately. So many Anarchists hanged so many months of quiet.—Macon Telegraph.

"Mailed hand" is a forcible phrase. It has a warlike suggestion, recalling knights in armor, lances poised for the joust, battle axes, broadswords and the whole armor of offensive weapons. It also suggests, not immediately and logically, yet with some pertinence, post offices and things. The "mailed hand" is the postmaster's own. It is in this light, perhaps, that Quay flourishes his "mailed hand."—Chicago Times.

The worst enemies of the South—if, indeed, the South as a section of this great country can be said to have any enemies—are those in her own midst who are trying to create alarm on account of General Harrison's election, and predict legislative and executive acts inimical to the interests of the South as part of the programme of the new administration. There is not the slightest basis for any such pessimistic views. The Republican party would not be supported in the North in any raid upon the political or social rights of the Southern people. A division of the negro vote and a free ballot and a fair count will settle all that can be settled outside of the race question itself, which must be left to work out its own solution.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Rep.

A Teacher Floored by a Tot.

From the Washington Post. Teacher (to a class in grammar). "In the sentence, 'Now is the winter of our discontent,' what is now?" Dull Scholar. "Dunno." Bright Scholar. "I know." Teacher. "What is it?" Bright Scholar. "Now? Well, now is the winter of our discontent. Didn't you just say it was?"

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 1, 1888.

WHEAT AND MEAL.

Minnesota clear, - \$4 65 to 5 25

Pennsylvania family, 5 00 to 5 50

Patent and other high grades, 6 50 to 7 00

Rye flour, - 3 70 to 3 75

Feed, - 16 00 to 18 00 per ton.

GRAIN.

Wheat—red, - 1 02 to 1 13

Corn, - 43 to 50

Oats, - 34 to 36

PROVISIONS.

Mess Pork, - 16 50 to 18 00

Mess Beef, - 14 00 to 15 50

Beef Hams, - 14 00 to 14 50

Smoked hams, per pound, - 13 to 13 1/2

Shoulders, - 9 1/2 to 10 1/2

Butter, - 8 1/2 to 9 1/2

Eggs, - 20 to 25

J. W. ROYER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
TRAPPE, PA.
Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, PA.
Office Hours—until 9 a. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

J. R. UMSTAD, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, PA. (Lower Providence P.O.)
Office Hours—Until 8.30 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m.
Telephone connected with Collegeville Dispatch Store.

J. D. GRAVER, M. D.,
Physician and Pharmacist,
TRAPPE, PA.
Eighteen years' experience. Can be consulted in English or German.

DR. B. F. PLACE,
DENTIST!
36 E. Airy Street, NORRISTOWN, Pa. Branch Office: COLLEGEVILLE, Monday and Tuesday. Gas administered.

REMOVED!
N. S. Borneman, D. D. S.,
209 SWEDEN STREET, First house below Main St.
NORRISTOWN, PA. (Formerly of Boyertown.)
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas, Ether, &c. Also the new process for freeing the gums a miracle. Artificial sets from \$5 to \$10. English and German spoken.

H. M. BROWNBACK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 8 AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
Jun. 25-1yr.

EDWARD E. LONG,
Attorney-at-Law,
No. 4 PENN STREET, TWO DOORS ABOVE SWEDEN, NORRISTOWN, PA.

C. TYSON KRATZ,
Attorney-at-Law,
311 SWEDEN STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
Philadelphia business also attended to. Residence: Lower Providence Township. 12aply

AUGUSTUS W. BOMBERGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Land Title and Trust Co. Building, Nos. 608 and 610 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
Room 23. Take the Elevator. Dec. 17, 1yr.

A. D. FETTEROLF,
Justice of the Peace
COLLEGEVILLE PA.
CONVEYANCER and General Business agent. Will clerk sales at reasonable rates.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,
Justice of the Peace,
RAHN STATION, PA.
Conveyancer and General Business Agent. Clerking of Sales attended to. Charges reasonable. 27jan

JOHN H. CASSELBERRY,
(1/4 mile north of Trappe.)
Surveyor and Conveyancer
Sales clerked; sale bills prepared. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Nov8-6m. P. O. Address: Grater's Ford.

J. P. KOONS,
Practical Slater!
RAHN'S STATION PA.
Dealer in every quality of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental Slates. Send for estimates, and prices.

L. B. WISMER,
Practical Slater!
Collegeville, Pa. Always on hand roofing slate and slate flagging, and roofing felt. All orders promptly attended to. Also on hand a large lot of greystone flagging.

J. G. T. MILLER,
CARPENTER and BUILDER,
TRAPPE PA.
Estimates for work furnished upon application, and contracts taken. All orders will be attended to promptly.
Jan. 1, '85, tf.

J. W. GOWALS,
YERKES, PA.
—BUTCHER AND DEALER IN—
Beef, Veal and Mutton!
Will serve the citizens of Collegeville and vicinity every Tuesday and Friday. ap16-tf

SCRAP IRON!
The highest cash prices paid for Scrap Cast Iron, delivered at the foundry of the ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS, Collegeville, Pa.

E. L. ACKER,
Attorney at Law,
NORRISTOWN OFFICE—No. 200 SWEDEN ST. (Acker Building) a few doors above Main.
Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to his care. Speaks German.

W. M. PEARSON,
Auctioneer,
PHOENIXVILLE P. O., Pa. Residence: Near Black Rock, Upper Providence, Montg. county, Pa. Will do my best to fill every engagement in a satisfactory manner. 19jly

EDWARD DAVID,
PAINTER and PAPER-HANGER,
COLLEGEVILLE PA.
Samples of Paper
Always on hand.

W. L. CRATER,
WITH W. H. BLANCHARD,
PAPER HANGER,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Estimates furnished and paper supplied. 2Feb

JOSEPH STONE,
CARPET WEAVER
COLLEGEVILLE HOTEL,
(Formerly Beard House.)
Rag Carpet woven to order in any style desired. Satisfaction guaranteed. Good Rag Carpet for sale at reasonable prices.

DAVID SPRINGER,
MAIN ST., ROYERSFORD, PA.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent
AND LOAN BROKER:
Insurance placed for one, three or five years in the largest and most reliable Stock Companies, at best rates. No assessments. Life and Accident Insurance policies a specialty. 23aply

TIGER HOTEL,
4th and Vine Sts., Philadelphia.
This old and popular hotel still furnishes the best accommodations for man and beast. The bar always supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Rates, \$1.50 per day, and from \$4.50 to \$6.00. Week, \$10.00 and up.
J. W. PLACE, Proprietor.
JOHN GUNTHER, Clerk. 5aply

Arcola Flour Mills!
Perkiomen R. R., Pa.

The undersigned has taken possession of the
Arcola Flour and Grist Mills
—AND—
COAL AND FEED WAREHOUSE!

The flour mill has been put in good repair, and farmers can have their wheat converted into flour, or exchanged for the best flour. The Arcola Mills have always taken the lead in making the best burr flour. Will always be kept on hand a full line of all kinds of
- Mill Feed and Coal -
OF THE BEST GRADES.

Mr. Whitworth, as miller, will have charge of the mills, and all the business pertaining thereto, in my absence, with authority to sell at figures as low as the lowest. Favor us with your orders.

I shall still continue to handle Fertilizers. I have to offer this fall something special in the shape of a Natural Guano, from South America. It has been selling at about forty dollars per ton; it must be sold this fall. Farmers, come and examine it. It is an excellent article as a grain and grass fertilizer. Will offer it at a great reduction.

F. P. FARINGER.
28jun6m

- BARGAINS -
ALL THE TIME, IN

HARNESS!

BRUSHES
SOAPS,
OILS,
AXLES,
GREASE,
WHIPS,
COMBS,
Blankets,
Robes,
Lap-Covers
Fly-Nets,
All the Best Grades of Working and Driving COLLARS, at
Detwiler's, Upper Providence Square.

Call and examine our stock and ascertain prices before going out of your latitude to make your purchases. Repairing attended to promptly. The best material used.
Headlight Oil, Cigars and Tobacco.

John G. Detwiler.

SUNDAY PAPERS.

The different Philadelphia Sunday papers will be delivered to those wishing to purchase along the line of Collegeville, Freeland and Trappe, every Sunday morning.
HENRY YOST,
News Agent, Collegeville.

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Caveats and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent Business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agents, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, county, or town. Address C. A. SNOW & CO., 1100 Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Department of Agriculture.

WORTH NOTING.
Prof. Shelton of the Kansas Agricultural College says so far as general farming goes, it has found no single variety or combination of sorts that equals the mixture of orchard grass and red clover, using a bushel and a half of the former and about three quarts of the latter to every acre of ground. Other kinds in particular localities may be better than the orchard grass. Timothy often is excellent, although never reliable on the college farm. English blue grass (*Festuca elatior*) is, in many situations, unequaled, while Alfalfa and red clover have a place upon nearly every Kansas farm; but the mixed orchard grass and red clover are likely to satisfy more farmers than any single sort or combination.

Waldo F. Brown, in the *Country Gentleman*, suggests several experiments for the stations to take hold of: Let them select several lots of hogs, feeding one lot all the corn they will eat, another lot half as much corn and a certain amount of bran and oil-meal, a third lot bran and oil-meal alone.

Again, does it cost so much to feed two cows weighing 2,400 pounds as three whose aggregate weight is the same—or, in other words, is the food of support in proportion to the weight of the animal? This question may be readily settled, but the figures would be interesting if the cattle were weighed weekly and the food and milk product weighed daily. There is a very strong prejudice on the part of most farmers against Jersey cows, simply because they are small, and if it can be shown by conclusive experiments that there is a saving of one-third of the food by the use of an 800 pound cow over the feeding of one of 1,200 pounds weight, it ought to remove this prejudice.

Another thing which ought to be tested is the per cent. of food lost by exposing cattle to cold. Mr. Brown has tried to experiment a little in this line himself, and has reached the conclusion that a stable as warm as it ought to be would save \$5 per head in wintering a full-grown cow or steer, and that not one barn in ten is made as warm as would be profitable for the stock. He can build a complete cow barn, large enough to accommodate ten cows and their food, for \$300, and if this estimate is correct, the mere saving of food would pay back the principal in six years.

Prof. Swenson, of Fort Scott, Kansas, says in the *Husbandman* that Dr. Collier was the first to call attention to the presence of large quantities of sugar in the sorghum cane. It was due to his researches that the work was taken up by other States and by private persons, until finally success has been achieved. This, together with his staunch defence of the industry "when it needed friends," entitles him to the honor of being the founder of the sorghum sugar industry.

Which is the more profitable for the dairy, a small cow or a large one? Dr. Collier of the New York Experiment Station, considers this an important question, and he considers that experiment stations should investigate it.

Dr. Collier proposes also to investigate the following problems: (1) Whether with two foods of similar composition both will affect equally the milk and butter yield or whether one will tend more to the production of body fat and less to an increase of the milk; (2) the influence of the various grains fed separately and combined in rations, and to what extent the chemical and physical properties of butter are influenced by different foods.

Is it a fact, as *Colman's Rural World* states, that the laboring man in the city has more fruit and vegetables on his table and for a longer time than the average farmer?

A trial mentioned by Major Alvord in the *Boston Cultivator*, which took place at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, shows a remarkable variation in the daily weight of cows, which were during the trial fed and treated the same. Neither animal held the same weight on any two consecutive days during the month. There are three or four differences of 12 pounds in 24 hours, and one instance of an apparent gain of 20 pounds in a day.

An order in Council in England exacts that the local authorities shall cause all cattle that have been in any way in contact with animals affected with pleuro-pneumonia to be slaughtered within ten days after the fact has been ascertained, and the cattle to be slaughtered must be kept in a shed till their death. The owners are to be compensated out of the local rate, the compensation being the value of the animal immediately before it is slaughtered; but in no case must it exceed £40-\$200. The agricultural press is jubilant at this arrangement, as it is hoped that thereby this ruinous plague will at last be eradicated.—*Rural New Yorker*.

PLUCKING FOWLS.
The *American Poultry Yard* gives the following directions:
Plucking fowls is a tedious process. If there are any who want to operate without the aid of the scalding process, let them do so, and when they are tired of it, let them try the following improved method: Dip the fowls into cold water, and let them drip. Then apply finely pulverized rosin to the feathers, using a dredging box for convenience. Then scald in the usual way. The rosin sticks the feathers together, so that the pin feathers come out with the others, saving much trouble. Apply about half a teaspoonful of rosin to a fowl. Use the common crude article. It is cheap stuff, and its cost is made up ten times over by the labor saved.

HOGS AND LARD.
There are in the United States over 50,000,000 hogs, worth not less than \$300,000,000, and that 30,000,000 are slaughtered annually, yielding a product of 10,000,000 pounds of lard worth \$80,000,000. In the year 1886-7 more than 17,000,000 found their way to the great markets of the United States, and the lard amounted to more than 527,000,000 pounds; the value of this lard was more than \$40,000,000. Not less than 325,000,000 pounds were exported to foreign markets, and the value of this was not less than \$30,000,000.

An inspection of apple barrels in the commission stores again revealed to us the fact, that many farmer orchardists consider the middle of the barrel a fit dumping place for unmarketable (gnarled and wormy) fruit. So long as this state of affairs continues, the average price of fruit will be far below what it ought to be, and what it would be otherwise. These dishonest practices hurt the fruit-grower much more than the consumer. The packer not only loses his poor apples, which he might use at home for feeding stock or for making cider, but a considerable share of the money which his good fruit would bring, if properly sorted—and it serves him right. What we deplore only, is that the honest packer also has to suffer loss in consequence of his brother's sin.—*Ex.*

A window facing south in the poultry house this winter will pay in increased eggs.

Every time you worry your horses you shorten their lives and days of usefulness.

Sheep are better scavengers for small, unripe, wormy apples than swine are, it is claimed.

The English rarely drive their draught horses faster than a walk. Trotting a cart horse would seem barbarous to a cockney.

COLLEGEVILLE
Carriage Works!

Sol. E. Heavner, Proprietor
W. D. Valentine, LESSEE OF PAINTING ROOMS.

Carriages of all descriptions manufactured within a reasonable length of time, and all kinds of wheelwright work done promptly. Mr. Valentine and myself, having been in the employ of the former proprietor of the Carriage Works (Mr. Blanchford) for a number of years, we feel assured that we can give every patron entire satisfaction. All kinds of repairing and repainting and varnishing done promptly. Prices always reasonable.

COAL, COAL.

A full supply of Coal of all sizes constantly on hand, from the best mines in the Schuylkill Region.

— ALL GRADES OF —

Flour AND Feed

PROMPTLY DELIVERED AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Corn, Oats, Chop Corn, Cob Meal,
Cracked Corn, Middlings, Screenings, Bran, Cotton Seed Meal, Barley Sprouts, and everything usually kept in a flour and feed store. Also

Clover and Timothy Seed,
Seed Corn, Seed Oats, Lime, &c.

Agent for Williams and Clark's Phosphates.

YARD AND WAREHOUSE:

Oaks Station. — Perk. R. R.

3-29-1y **FRANK REES.**

MRS. S. L. PUGH.
TRAPPE, PA.

Attends to laying out the dead, shroud-making &c.

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST THRESHING MACHINE NOW IN USE, YOU SHOULD PURCHASE THE CELEBRATED

Dwarf Thresher and Separator.

NO FARMER CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT ONE. OUR

HORSE POWERS

Are guaranteed to be light running and are supplied with a SPEED REGULATOR that is Safe, Reliable and Durable.

IRON CASTINGS | **STEAM HEATING**
Of Every Description Made to Order. | In All Its Branches.

AGENTS FOR THE PERKINS WIND MILL

Which is now almost indispensable for convenient supply of water.

CEDAR TANKS of all sizes made to order. — — — IRON PUMPS a specialty.

Steam and Water Fitting in all its Branches.

SHAFTING, HANGERS, PULLEYS, &c., &c. Particular attention given to Repairing Farm Machinery.

The Roberts Machine Company,
Engineers, Machinists and Iron Founders,
Collegeville, Pa.

The Sensation of the Season!

SO COMPLETE! SO NEW! SO NOVEL! SO CHEAP!

—OUR HOLIDAY GOODS!—

APPROPRIATE GIFTS FOR ALL KINDS OF FOLK—
LITTLE AND BIG—At all kinds of prices.

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT OF WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

The Newest Designs in Silverware, Ice Pitchers, Sugar and Cream Sets, Castors, Butter Dishes, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Fruit Knives, Nut Picks, &c., &c., &c.

Opera Glasses, Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit all. Our LOW PRICES make these beautiful goods all bargains.

J. D. Sallade, Jeweler and Optician,
16 E. MAIN STREET, (Opposite Public Square) NORRISTOWN, PA.

HARTRANFT HOUSE, NORRISTOWN, PA.
WM. C. BLACKBURN, — Proprietor.

Good Board, Good Beds,
GOOD ATTENDANCE.
Best Brands of Wines,
Brandles, Ales and Porters.

A Genial Landlord, a First-class Cook, a Courteous Clerk.

HEADQUARTERS 144 W. MAIN Street
For SPORTING Goods NORRISTOWN, Pa.

Guns, Revolvers, Muzzles, Powder, Shot, Shells, Caps, Wads, &c., Sporting Goods, of every Description, Wholesale and Retail. Shells loaded to order. Repairing and Choke Boring a specialty.

WILLIAM BRIGGS.

—Our Facilities for Executing—

: JOB WORK :

are such as to enable us to do strictly First-class work promptly and at reasonable prices. The Job Work done at the INDEPENDENT office favorably compares with that done anywhere in the County. Favor us with your orders and we will do our best to serve you well.

If you have anything to sell and want to sell it and if you want your neighbors and the rest of mankind to know that you have something to sell and want to sell it—no matter what it is—

ADVERTISE
—IN THE COLUMNS OF THE—

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The best advertising medium in the middle section of Montgomery county. Wherever the INDEPENDENT circulates it is eagerly scanned by interested readers. It is read by at least 3500 people every week, and its circulation is steadily increasing. Money judiciously invested in an advertisement in its columns will bring you liberal returns.

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White and Yellow Pine, and Hemlock.

LUMBER,

Various grades, dressed and undressed.

SHINGLES, split and sawed.

PICKETS, CEDAR AND CHESTNUT

RAILS.

Lehigh and Schuylkill



COAL. — COAL.

FLOUR,

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AND CAKE MEAL.

Shoemaker's Phosphate, and others, Harrison's Town and Country Paint, second to none in the market. Also Harrison's Rough and Ready Paint, a cheap durable paint for barns and fencing.

ENTERPRISE

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ROYERSFORD, Mont. Co., Pa.

I would announce to my friends and the public, that I am now prepared to furnish

ALL KINDS OF MARBLE WORK
AT REASONABLE PRICES.

MONUMENTS and Tombstones, of Italian or American Marble or Granite, in the finest and latest designs.

Galvanized - Railings,

For Enclosing Rural Lots, of different descriptions. Particular attention paid to Marble Work, for the bases of

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All work Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, and put up in a workmanlike manner. Any design furnished desired on Monuments or Tombstones. Work can be seen at the yard, or the different Cemeteries in the neighborhood, that has been turned out at the Enterprise Works. Call and see me, and get prices. My expenses are low; therefore I can sell accordingly. My motto: "Low prices and fair dealings." **RESPECTFULLY,**

D. Theo. Buckwalter.
June 8-ly.

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Fresh Bread, Rolls &c.,

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VEAL, —

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